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Alliances-

MoonClan

Leader:

Scorchstar - Firey she-cat with green eyes

Deputy -

Hollymist - Black she-cat with green eyes

Medicine Cats -

Adderleaf - Fluffy gray she-cat with brown eyes
Apprentice -

Goldpaw

Warriors -

Sweetclaw - Silvery she-cat with blue eyes

Jaggedlight - Brown and red tom with brown eyes
Apprentice -

Firepaw

Silverheart - Silver she-cat with green eyes

Amberfur - Amber colored she-cat with blue eyes

Whitefern - White she-cat with brown eyes

Mousefang - Brown tom with blue eyes

Queens & Their Kits -

Elders -

Apprentices -

Goldpaw - Gold tom with light gold eyes

SnowClan -

Leader -

Heatherstar - Gray she-cat with black paws & spots, dark green eyes
Apprentice -

Rushpaw

Deputy -

Poppyheart - Brown she-cat with long fur and amber eyes

Medicine Cats -

Ottertail - Brown she-cat with gold eyes
Apprentice -

Oceanpaw

Warriors -

Thrushclaw - Brown and red tom with gray eyes

Reedflash - Black, red, gray, and white she-cat with hazel eyes
Apprentice -

Ripplepaw

Flametooth - White, red, and gold tom with green eyes

Adderheart - Black, gray, and white she-cat with blue eyes

Grassfur - White she-cat with green eyes

Queens & Their Kits -

Petalclaw - Black she-cat with green eyes
Kits -

Frostkit - Blue she-cat with brown eyes, Berrykit - Brown and gray tom with blue eyes, Darkkit - Black she-cat with black eyes, and Mintkit - Silvery she-cat with blue eyes

Elders -

Apprentices -

Rushpaw - White she-cat with brown eyes

Oceanpaw - Blue she-cat with green eyes

Ripplepaw - Gray tom with amber eyes

Cats Outside Clans -

Rogues -

Clara - Fluffy white she-cat with green eyes

Venom - Black tom with gray stripes and brown eyes

Jace - Golden tom with brown eyes

Kittypets -

Pixie - Poofy black she-cat with long claws and bright green eyes

Cookie - Brown tom with black spots and brown eyes

Cleo - White chest, paws, and stomach, brown/black striped everywhere else

- [Quick A/N, I would like to give a shoutout to biddy505 **because *fluffy,* and just....check em out. :P] -**

Chapter One-

Scorchstar watched her broken clan as the remaining cats slept. She thought back to the past two moons.

The rogues and StormClan had beaten her clan, making her loose two lives in the battle that lasted two sunrises. Many cats had died. Angelclaw, Spottedflame, Coalclaw, Jaggedfrost, Tigermoon, Tigerear, Freezeherb, Yellowfur, Goldriver, Heatherbloom, Waterclaw, Darkwater, Poppypaw, Stripefur, Redfur, Duskleaf, Shadefrost, Fireclaw, Fernwhisker, Bumblekit, Amberclaw, Foxtooth, Mouseberry, Ivyfur, and finally, Scorchstar's mate, Fallenleaf. MoonClan had been forced from their home, they had fled to the outskirts of SnowClan territory. They hadn't been spotted yet, but starvation had been picking one warrior off at a time. Some warriors even left to go become kittypets. Only about a fourth of the original clan was left.

Movement snapped Scorchstar back to the present. Her new deputy, Hollymist, was seated next to her. Hollymist's ribs poked from under per matted pelt like all the others. Except Scorchstar. She couldn't afford to eat less, not with the kits in her stomach. It made her feel horrible when she ate more prey than the others, being full while they starved. Scorchstar glanced at Hollymist.

"We need to leave. Find somewhere new. Find where we all belong." Hollymist mewed. Scorchstar looked out past their makeshift camp, towards where the moontree is. Beyond the moontree was a forest that seemed familiar to Scorchstar, beyond that seemed to be mountains.

"We can't leave yet. We can't ask our warriors to move when they can barely hunt." Scorchstar argued. Hollymist sighed, eyes burning.

"My brothers died in the past two moons. From starvation. I will not watch my friends and the rest of my family die because we can't hunt. If we can go out at sunrise and try, we can move, one paw step at a time. Our clan may seem weak, but we are strong. These

cats will follow your orders, even if they have to starve. They trust you, Scorchstar. Now you have to trust them to be able to find a better home." Hollymist twitched her ear. Scorchstar admired the older warrior's wisdom.

"Hollymist, gather a large patrol of our strongest warriors and take them out to hunt. I am going to send a scout to seek our new territory." Hollymist nodded, and slipped away. Scorchstar watched her leave, sadness pricking her. Scorchstar stood, and stretched her stiff muscles.

"Whitefern, I need you to scout ahead." Scorchstar whispered. Whitefern nodded. Scorchstar had woke Whitefern a little while ago.

"Where?" Whitefern asked softly. Scorchstar tipped her head towards the forest beyond the moontree. Whitefern glanced over, and stood. "When?"

"As soon as you want." Scorchstar felt pride at how brave her warrior was. "Only stay out for five sunrises total. The trip there, the trip back. Understand?"

"Yes, Scorchstar. I won't let you down." Whitefern shook her matted pelt, and took off. Scorchstar leaped up to call after her, but she had already disappeared behind the tall grass. Scorchstar watched the sky. The sky had started to change colors, from a black to pink and orange. Scorchstar sat back down, praying she had made the right choice, and didn't just send a great warrior to her death.

Chapter Two-

~Time Lapse of 3 sunrises~

"Let all cats old enough to hunt gather for a clan meeting!" Scorchstar yowled. The clan gathered quickly, already moving with the morning coming soon. Scorchstar looked at Waterpaw.

"Waterpaw, please step forward." Scorchstar purred. Waterpaw, eyes wide with shock, stumbled up to where Scorchstar stood. Excitement radiated off Waterpaw in waves. "I believe you are ready to become a warrior. I, Scorchstar, leader of MoonClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look at this apprentice. She has trained well in the ways of a warrior, and I make her a warrior in turn. Waterpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and defend your clan, even for the cost of your life?"

"I do!" Waterpaw's voice rang loud and clear. Scorchstar held back a purr.

"Then I name you Waterswipe, in honor of Deathstar. Serve your clan well." Scorchstar purred. She rest her muzzle on Waterswipe's head. "I'm proud of you."

"Thank you." Waterswipe murmured. Scorchstar stepped back, and let Waterswipe pad away.

"Now, I believe we are done." Scorchstar watched the clan disperse, going on their daily duties.

-[Really short chapter...gomenasai. I wanted to put Waterswipe's naming ceremony in here. Bai!]-

Chapter Three-

Scorchstar watched her clanmates seperate into groups. Groups to hunt, groups to look for herbs, groups to check for any other cats in the area. They werent big enough to be called a patrol, but they would be sufficient. Waterswipe padded up to Scorchstar, ears perked.

"Scorchstar, we have word of another group of cats approaching." Waterswipe announced quietly. She looked worried. Scorchstar nodded, and stood. Her tail swished lowly over the ground, and her stomach sagged with the threat of new kits soon. Within the next moon was the guess. Scorchstar met Waterswipe's eyes.

"Who are they?" Scorchstar demanded, wincing at the effort. She had grown weak in the sunrises following Waterswipe's warrior ceremony. Waterswipe shifted her paws nervously.

"SnowClan." She replied. Scorchstar took a small step back, scared. Her clan was too weak to battle now. She shook her head, and turned around to hide her distress.

"No, it can't be possible." Scorchstar murmured. Waterswipe dipped her head, understanding her leader's sadness. She turned and padded away. Scorchstar sat down and licked her chest.

~•~

"Clanmates, we must move." Scorchstar called. Gasps rang throughout the clearing. Scorchstar waited for hem to quiet before continuing with her thought. "SnowClan is coming, and we do not know if they bring peace or war. We aren't going to wait to find out, either."

"When will we move?" Waterswipe called above the chatter. Scorchstar flashed a thankful look at Waterswipe.

"We will leave at sunset." Scorchstar answered. "That way we can

hunt and prepa-"

"SnowClan!" Someone yowls. The broken clan explodes into chaos.

Announcement!!

I think I'm back! Yaaaaay! I missed you all so much! While I was gone, I got my ears pierced, and made a new story in my notebook! 'Another book?', you ask? YES! 'ANOTHER BOOK!,' I answer. YOU CAN NEVER HAVE TOO MANY BOOKS! SO, since I'M *really* happy... I have a few questions!! DUH DUH DUUUUUUUUUUUH!

1) How are ya guys??? I've missed y'all.

2) Were you angry at me for not being able to update? I've been mad at myself for not updating...

3) Anythin interesting happened to y'all?

4) Tell meh somethin interesting about yourselves! Maybe your name, or your favorite food, or your favorite one of my OC's.

5) I DON'T KNOW!! DANCE PARTAEEEEEEEEE!
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BAIIIIIIIII!!

Chapter Four-

Scorchstar leaped down from her spot on the rock, ready for battle. All of her cats raced around, preparing for an attack. Hollymist stepped in front of the apprentices, ready to protect them at all costs. Scorchstar watched Jaggedlight stumble around the clearing, trying to find out what to do. Scorchstar ran to the place where Silverheart had called that SnowClan was coming. Sure enough, SnowClan scent hit Scorchstar. She let her claws slide out, and lashed her tail, telling her warriors to gather in a battle line. The bushes rattled, and a thin, long furred brown she-cat stumbled out, her amber eyes glazed over with pain. Scorchstar let herself relax and rush forward.

Scorchstar caught Poppyheart from falling just barely. Poppyheart's cats emerged from the bushes, as rattled as Poppyheart. Scorchstar led them to the center of the clearing. Stronger MoonClan warriors helped the weaker SnowClan warriors to the center. Poppyheart allowed herself to be set down. She fixed her amber gaze on Scorchstar.

"Raven..." Poppyheart gasped. "...attacked us...made example of our...apprentices...and medicine cats...Heatherstar died...trying to kill Raven..."

"Shh..." Scorchstar soothed. She glanced over at Jaggedlight. "Can you find them some water? Take Waterswipe and Hollymist with you."

Jaggedlight dipped his head and pelted away, Waterswipe and Hollymist behind him. Scorchstar turned back to Poppyheart.

"Did any apprentices survive?" Scorchstar whispered. Poppyheart nodded vigorously. Taking a weak movement backwards, a brown and red tom with gray eyes padded forward, a limp bundle of white fluff in his jaws. The bundle swayed as the tom walked, it was obvious the apprentice was close to death. Red marks stained her pelt, making her fur spiky. The tom set the apprentice down gently,

then laid down. "Rushpaw survived. Barely."

"Adderleaf!" Scorchstar called immediately. Adderleaf looked up, then ran over. "Help Rushpaw."

"Yes Scorchstar." Adderleaf nodded and got to work. Scorchstar settled back on Poppyheart.

"How many of your cats survived?" Scorchstar asked gently. Poppyheart looked around as if she was scared.

"Not many. Myself, Rushpaw, Petalclaw, Grassfur, Thrushclaw, and Reedflash. That's all of SnowClan that's left." Poppyheart choked out. Sorrow flashed through Scorchstar. Only 6 cats left in one of the strongest clans. If SnowClan was defeated so easily, what would come of her clan?

Chapter Five-

Scorchstar waited for the clans to gather. They settled down, and it was obvious what clan sat where. Scorchstar was aware of Poppyheart sitting next to her. Poppyheart had been hurt badly, her shoulder wrenched, her back leg broken, a long gash on her throat. Adderleaf had just enough supplies to save Poppyheart and Rushpaw, Grassfur had died from blood loss the night before.

"SnowClan, we welcome you to us. We will keep you safe." Scorchstar begins. "MoonClan, are you agreed we will still move?"

"We are, Scorchstar." Hollymist stood and meowed. Poppyheart stood as Hollymist sat back down.

"We are going with MoonClan." Poppyheart announces. Scorchstar braced for the SnowClan cats to outrage, but they didn't. The 4 remaining cats nodded sadly. Scorchstar continued.

"We will leave tomorrow." Scorchstar didn't wait for the others to call out, she just jumped down.

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"Adderleaf, Hollymist, Waterswipe, Jaggedlight, Silverheart, Sweetclaw, Firepaw, Goldpaw, Amberfur, Whitefern, Mousefang. Go hunt." Scorchstar ordered. Poppyheart looked at Scorchstar in shock.

"That's all your clan!" Poppyheart exclaimed. Scorchstar nodded, aware that was all her clan.

"We need all the food we can get." Scorchstar replied coolly. Poppyheart dipped her head, then walked away. Scorchstar didn't bother following. She needed time to think.

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The hunting party Scorchstar had sent out came back with little

prey. 2 squirrels, 1 bird, and 3 voles. Scorchstar had refused to eat before her clan was fed. Hollymist purposely ate as little as possible so Scorchstar could have food for her kits.

"Is everyone ready?" Scorchstar called. Poppyheart checked with her clan, seeing everyone there. Hollymist nodded. "Then let's go. Were don't know how long we will be traveling."

As they left the forest, Scorchstar fell to the back. She cast one last sorrowful glance at her old home. It had housed her for many moons, kept her alive when she was almost dead. She pushed the feelings back, and rushed to catch up to her clan, hopeful about their new home. If they would even have one.

Chapter Six-

~•~ Time Lapse of 3 Sunrises ~•~

Poppyheart stumbled alongside Scorchstar. Her conditions had grown worse, and Scorchstar feared Poppyheart wouldn't see her new home. The sun setting, Scorchstar called the clans to make a small camp. They had arrived in a small forest, not very wide. Scorchstar pulled Poppyheart aside.

"I think you should choose a deputy." Scorchstar whispered. Poppyheart bristled. "Just in case."

"Scorchstar, I respect your opinion, but I am the leader of SnowClan, not you. You fear I might die, I know. But you should not make plans to replace me before I do so. You will make the decision when I go. I know I won't survive the journey, but I swear to StarClan, I will control my clan until my last breath. Do you understand?" Poppyheart hissed. Scorchstar nodded, not surprised by Poppyheart's reaction. She had expected that. Poppyheart straightened up, looking in charge. "Good. Now, if you don't mind, I want to talk to Thrushclaw."

~•~ The Morning After ~•~

Scorchstar led the clans away from their makeshift camp, not feeling any ties to that place. Her clan grew weary, she knew, but she wouldn't stop until she made it home.

"Scorchstar." Silverheart whined. "We can't continue on empty stomachs. We are starving."

"Live with it." Scorchstar snapped. Her stomach had been rumbling also, but she wouldn't let them see. She must remain strong. Looking dejected, Silverheart fell back into the small group of cats. They continued.

Many twoleg dens stretched out in front of the cats. Scorchstar

stared in wonder at them. Fences sprang from the ground, many colors. The dens were many colors also, brown, red, some blue. Without pausing, Poppyheart walked forward, towards a twoleg den. A light brown fence blocked them. Scorchstar signaled for her cats to follow. They did.

The fence stretched high up, but Poppyheart sprang up. She landed gracefully on the top, the fence only wobbling a tiny bit under her weight. Scorchstar saw pain flash through her for a moment, but it disappeared as soon and as suddenly as it had come. Scorchstar watched as some of the remaining SnowClan cats jumped up too. Scorchstar hesitated before leaping up. Her cats followed without question.

The yard confined by the fence was nice. Bright green grass, short. A small flap was installed onto the door at the front of the yard. Poppyheart leaped down off the fence, and pushed on the door. It folded under her weight, and she crawled inside. Scorchstar waited for her to emerge. Many moments later, she did. Her stomach dropping a little, Poppyheart jumped back up, smelling of the nasty twolegs. Scorchstar bristled at the scent.

"What? It was food!" Poppyheart defended herself. She glanced at Scorchstar. "You should eat. It's not yummy, but it fills you up. Go. Your kits need it."

"It's okay Scorchstar." Waterswipe looked as if in pain as she urged her leader towards the flap. "We need you to be strong."

"Waterswipe, Jaggedlight, and Thrushclaw, come with me. We can all eat. We just have to be careful." Scorchstar begged. Surprised, Waterswipe nodded. Thrushclaw agreed hesitantly, as did Jaggedlight.

The twoleg place reeked. Scorchstar crinkled her nose at the odor. They slowly picked their way through the huge den. Finally, they came across a big bowl filled with water, and another with brown round pellets. Scorchstar sat down, disgusted. Waterswipe bent down and took a small bite. She almost spat it out. She forced herself to swallow. Nodding at Scorchstar, she choked down another bite. Scorchstar followed lead and ate. It tasted as awful as

it smelled. Jaggedlight ate some, as did Thrushclaw. They were all full by the time they had finished. There were few pellets left when they were gone.

Announcement-

So, I have been thinking...what if, instead of making little announcements in my books, I made an announcement book? That way if I needed to say something, you all wouldn't get excited thinking it was a new chapter. Also, would you guys like a name generator? I know many are out there, but it seems like it would help people. (Including me) okay, that's all. :P

Chapter Seven-

Scorchstar waited for Silverheart to return. She had been gone for an entire day. Worry pricked Scorchstar's pelt. What if Silverheart had been hurt? Finally, the flap wobbled, and Silverheart squeezed out. Her eyes widened when she saw Scorchstar.

"Scorchstar!" Silverheart exclaimed nervously. Scorchstar stood from her perch on the fence overlooking the yard.

"Silverheart. You're not injured?" Scorchstar asked. Silverheart shook her head.

"I'm fine..." Silverheart glanced back. "But I have one request."

"Yes?" Scorchstar leaned forward a little, eager to hear what Silverheart wanted. Silverheart looked down at her paws.

"I want to stay here. With the twolegs. They take good care of me, honest." Silverheart mewed quietly. Shock rippled through Scorchstar.

"You...what?" Scorchstar hissed. Silverheart shrank down.

"I don't want to go anywhere. I never belonged in the forest! I belong here..." Silverheart defended herself. Scorchstar bristled.

"A warrior rejects the soft life of a kittypet!" Scorchstar snarled. Silverheart straightened, eyes burning.

"Well I guess I'm not a true warrior then!" Silverheart spat. "I never was! Notice how I stayed away from battles? How I only went on patrols that took me to the twolegplace? How I didn't want any prey? Living wild isn't the way to live. I want to live, Scorchstar, not just survive!"

"You won't live in there!" Scorchstar shrieked. "You will get old and fat and lazy, then die curled up in a twoleg paw! That's disgusting! At least we wild cats die with some honor!"

"Honor!" Silverheart scoffed. "You kill cats for a small mouse! That isn't honor, Scorchstar, that's *murder*."

"You made your decision, and I now will enforce it." Scorchstar's lip curled. "Since this once-warrior decided to become a kittypet, against the warrior code, I will send her off with a new name. I, Scorchstar, leader of MoonClan, hearby take this name from this cat. Her new name is Flea, for she is no more to me than as if she were a Flea."

"I never thought you would be so cruel." Newly-named Flea snarled. She whirled around, and stormed back into the den. Scorchstar watched her go, not saddened at all by the leaving of a traitor.

Chapter Eight-

Scorchstar pushed through the bushes surrounding the makeshift camp. Hollymist trotted over to Scorchstar as she emerged, looking worried.

"Did you find Silverheart?" Hollymist asked nervously. Scorchstar thought for a moment. Pelt hot with shame, she replied.

"No. Not even a trace." Scorchstar lied. Saddened by the news, Hollymist slipped away. Scorchstar glanced around. The clans were already getting ready to move, ripping up nests and burying the few bones from the last meal.

"Scorchstar! We're ready to go!" Thrushclaw yowled. Scorchstar nodded, looking for Poppyheart. She saw Poppyheart laying at the corner of the clearing, her chest rising and falling in uneven, choppy, rasping breaths. Scorchstar padded over, concerned for her friend.

"You okay Poppyheart?" Scorchstar asked quietly. Poppyheart looked over at her. Her eyes were lightly glazed, slightly misty.

"Yes." She coughed. "Let's go."

"Okay." Scorchstar nodded, and helped Poppyheart to her paws. Poppyheart wouldn't survive the journey, but Scorchstar would bring her as far as possible.

~•~Time Lapse of 2 Days~•~

The group had reached another twolegplace. This one was bigger than the other one, almost twice as big. Scorchstar stared in wonder at the new place. In-between this and the other was just plains, no rivers or trees.

"No going into the dens." Scorchstar snapped as Waterswipe leaped towards a small flap in a door nearby. Waterswipe, confused,

slicked back to the group. The group followed as Scorchstar weaved through the dens.

Finally, the group reached a large fence. At the top sat a huge brown tom with black spots. He was curled up on top, eyes closed. As the warriors approached, his eyes flashed open, revealing brown eyes. Scorchstar sat in front of the fence, silently ordering the group to sit. The tom leaped up, fur bristling and back arched. He hissed at the group.

"We don't want to hurt you." Scorchstar meowed. The tom didn't move, he kept staring at the group.

"Yeah right." He snarled. "The last cats to come here killed my kit."

"We won't hurt you." Scorchstar replied in annoyance. The tom glanced behind the fence, then immediately changed his stance to protectiveness. A beautiful she-cat launched herself up next to him, completely graceful. Her chest, paws, and stomach were white, the rest of her black and brown striped. Her eyes were bright green, alight with curiosity. The tom whipped back towards the group. Scorchstar heard Thrushclaw suck in a sharp breath. She stifled a mrrow of amusement.

"Hello!" The she-cat purred. Scorchstar was about to reply when Thrushclaw pushed forward.

"Hi!" He called. Scorchstar shoved him back.

"My name is Scorchstar, that is Thrushclaw." Scorchstar flicked her tail at Thrushclaw. He licked his chest in embarrassment. The she-cat laughed. Scorchstar noticed she carried twoleg scent, but had no collar, as did the tom. The she-cat sat down, and curled her tail around her paws. The tom glared at Thrushclaw. Thrushclaw returned the glare. The she-cat tipped her head slightly.

"My name's Cleo. That's Cookie." Cleo introduced herself. "Who's the rest of you?"

"Hollymist, Poppyheart, Waterswipe, Jaggedlight, Rushpaw, Adderleaf, Petalclaw, Goldpaw, Sweetclaw, Firepaw, Amberfur,

Whitefern, and Mousefang." Scorchstar replied. Each cat stepped up in their turn, then stepped back. Cleo stood up, her tail swishing slowly. Her green eyes glowing with excitement.

"Where are you all going at such a late time?" Cleo asked. Scorchstar didn't reply right away. Should she tell this new cat? Something was trustworthy about Cleo.

"We need to find a new home. We were driven out." Scorchstar explained. Thrushclaw thrust himself forward again.

"We fought as best as we could. I defended the Queens and kits." He bragged. Cleo sniffed. Scorchstar could tell Cleo liked Thrushclaw, Thrushclaw liked Cleo, and Cookie liked Cleo.

"Impressive, wild cat." Cleo laughed. Thrushclaw bowed his head. Cookie growled. Scorchstar stepped up.

"Do you know the way out?" Scorchstar asked. Cleo nodded vigorously.

"Yes! It's that way!" Cleo tilted her head at the way they had been going.
"We really must be going. Thank you." Scorchstar purred. Cleo and Cookie both nodded.

"No problem." Cookie muttered. Cleo circled.

"Goodbye you guys." Cleo called as the group left. "Especially you, wild cat."

"Wait!" Thrushclaw screeched as they were about to pass the den. The group stumbled to a halt, scared. Thrushclaw pelted back towards where they had come.

"Cleo!" Thrushclaw yowled. The she-cat whirled around, confused. She and Cookie had leaped off the fence on the side the group had been on. "Come with us!"

"Wild cat!" She purred. Cookie snarled. Thrushclaw stopped a few tail lengths from Cleo and Cookie.

"Come with us." Thrushclaw repeated, panting. Cleo perked her ears and looked at Cookie. He turned around.

"Oh, wild cat, I would love to. But I can't. Not without Cookie." Cleo murmured regretfully. Cookie looked pleased. "He's my best friend."

Cookie's happy mood fell.

"Cookie can come with us also!" Thrushclaw didn't sound near as enthusiastic about that idea. Scorchstar stared at him in shock. They couldn't take care of their group so far, how could they take care of 2 pampered kittypets?

"Thrushclaw!" Scorchstar hissed. Thrushclaw ignored her and continued.

"Please Cleo." Thrushclaw asked again. Cleo glanced at Cookie. Cookie sat down, head drooping. Cleo looked back at Thrushclaw.

"I'll come!" Cleo answered. Scorchstar bit back an evil reply. Every young cat should be happy, Scorchstar decided. She nodded in permission as Cleo looked at her. Cleo watched Cookie hopefully. Cookie shook his head.

"I'll come with you to the edge of the neighborhood. That's it." He closed his eyes in sadness. Cleo's tail fell.

"Cookie..." Cleo didn't say any more as Thrushclaw padded towards her. Cookie glanced at Thrushclaw, hatred running through his eyes. Thrushclaw laid his tail on Cleo's shoulders, pretty much telling Cookie Cleo was his. Cookie streaked away. Cleo let out a choked purr.

Chapter Nine-

"Across the main road is another section of neighborhood." Cookie announced. Scorchstar saw her group was as confused as she was. Not Cleo, of course.

"Main road...?" Scorchstar echoed. "Neighborhood..."

"The road where monsters run. The houses grouped together are called a neighborhood." Cookie sighed. Understanding dawned on Scorchstar. "The road should be right behind this house."

The den they passed was small, with brown flat stones as the walls. They stayed as far away as possible, occasionally glancing at it to see if something was to emerge. Nothing did. Just as Cookie had said, a huge thunderpath stretched out in front of them. Cookie, without hesitation, padded up to the edge of the thunderpath. Placing a paw on the black stone, he closed his eyes. Scorchstar stepped forward, curious. Cookie's eyes opened as Scorchstar approached.

"We can go." Cookie announced. Scorchstar nodded, and called her group forward. The group lined up. Scorchstar prepared, then flung herself forward. Her group followed.

The black stone seared Scorchstar's paws, pain pricking her. The entire group hurtled across, Cookie leading the charge. Finally, they all reached the other side.

"Thank StarClan we aren't going back over that." Adderleaf panted. The others sighed in agreement. Scorchstar took a quick headcount. One was missing. Poppyheart. Scorchstar pushed her way back to the edge of the thunderpath. There, across the thunderpath, was Poppyheart. She was laying there, still. Her chest rose and fell slowly, almost nonexistent. Without pausing, Scorchstar pelted across the quiet thunderpath.

When Scorchstar reached Poppyheart, Poppyheart lifted her head.

"Poppyheart, we need to go." Scorchstar mewed quietly. Poppyheart nodded weakly and stood. Scorchstar allowed Poppyheart to lean on her. They approached the thunderpath slowly. On the other side, Waterswipe placed a paw on the edge. She nodded. Scorchstar and Poppyheart stumbled forward.

The thunderpath rumbled as Scorchstar and Poppyheart reached the middle point. A monster roared in the distance. Rushing, Scorchstar pulled Poppyheart forward. The red monster came into view, running at full speed towards the struggling duo. Panic rose in Scorchstar. They wouldn't make it. Scorchstar pushed Poppyheart ahead, making her fall into the bushes on the other side. Letting out a screech, Scorchstar streaked across the remaining stretch, landing safely as the monster roared over where she had been moments before.

Panting, Scorchstar collapsed on the safe side. The group rushed to her and Poppyheart. Poppyheart didn't move. Scorchstar forced herself to stand and go to Poppyheart.

Poppyheart wasn't breathing. Not in the slightest. Her matted fur ruffled in the wind. Scorchstar choked back a cry. Burying her nose in the bloody fur, Scorchstar breathed in Poppyheart's scent one last time. She looked up, sadness clouding her gaze.

"Poppyheart... Poppyheart is gone."

Chapter Ten-

The group said their goodbyes, sorrow drenching the ceremony. Cookie sat awkwardly at the base of a oak tree, training his eyes on the dens they had to go through next. Even Cleo paid her respects.

"Poppyheart, we will all miss you. From the tiniest kit, to the oldest elder, we will make sure our clans remember your sacrifice to bring us to our new territory. We let you go, with sad hearts, and we will never forget you." Scorchstar bowed her head, as did the others. They kept their heads bowed for a few moments, then Scorchstar continued. "Now, for the next meaning of business. Cleo, step forward."

Cleo stepped forward. Her eyes glistened with excitement.

"Cleo, do you wish to train in the ways of a warrior?" Scorchstar asked. Cleo nodded. "Then by the power given to me by StarClan, as leader of MoonClan, I change your name to Mistpaw. Waterswipe will be your mentor, and you will be her first apprentice."

"Thank you." Mistpaw purred. Scorchstar nodded, and looked at Cookie.

"Cookie, it's your last chance to join us. Will you?" Scorchstar warned a final time. Cookie shook his head.

"No, I belong here. With my housefolk." Cookie replied sadly. "I want to meet my new neighbor soon anyways."

Scorchstar knew he meant Flea. Nodding, Scorchstar continued.

"Well, I guess it's time for the final subject. I know Poppyheart just left us, and we aren't as strong as normal, but SnowClan needs a leader, even one without nine lives. Thrushclaw, I have seen how devoted to your clan you are. I appoint you as SnowClan leader until further notice. Wait..." Scorchstar realized something. "Mistpaw, did you want to join SnowClan instead of MoonClan?"

Looking taken aback, Mistpaw glanced around.

"Uh...no...I...uh... I guess I will stay in MoonClan." Mistpaw replied slowly. Thrushclaw stiffened. It was obvious Mistpaw didn't understand what Scorchstar meant by making Thrushclaw leader of SnowClan. Scorchstar sniffed.

"We will be moving until moonhigh." Scorchstar announced. She wanted to get as far away as possible from Poppyheart's body.

~•~ The Next Morning ~•~

Scorchstar yawned. Her muscles screeched as she stretched. Her stomach ached more than normal, she could feel her kits moving. The group had come to an abandoned twoleg den at the edge of the twolegplace. Cookie had promised to stay the night, and to say goodbye. Ever since he had said that, Mistpaw had acted sad. Scorchstar figured she knew something she wasn't telling.

"Let's move." Scorchstar ordered. Just as the others started to move, Waterswipe bounded up, looking frightened.

"Scorchstar!" She panted. "We can't find Cookie!"

"He probably left last night. He'll be fine." Scorchstar meowed. A small flash of pain scorched Scorchstar. Waterswipe shook her head fast.

"His scent was full of fear and regret. Mistpaw knows something, she keeps saying Cookie will buy us time. We need to find him." Waterswipe cried. Scorchstar lashed her tail angrily.

"I said no. We will not look. Whatever he did, wherever he went, he isn't our problem anymore. Let's go." Scorchstar snarled. Waterswipe shrank down, eyes wide in fear. Scorchstar cried out as another slice ripped through her.

"Scorchstar?" Waterswipe screeched as Scorchstar fell to the ground. Scorchstar couldn't move. Waterswipe streaked away, yowling.

"Adderleaf! Something's wrong with Scorchstar!" Waterswipe shrieked. Adderleaf shot up, fur bristling. Adderleaf ran to

Scorchstar, no herbs with her.

"Oh Scorchstar, your kits chose the worst time." Adderleaf mumbled. Scorchstar felt her eyes close as another bolt sliced her. Weakness tumbled around her, breaking her down. She felt something wet hit her back legs.

~•~

"Scorchstar." A voice mewed. Scorchstar lifted her head slowly. Nothing was around her.

"Where am I?" Scorchstar asked, although she already knew.

"StarClan." The voice replied.

"I remember it being prettier." Scorchstar forced a weak joke out.

"Scorchstar, you died."

"How?" Scorchstar cried. No answer. Finally, the voice spoke again.

"Blood loss." The voice said flatly. Scorchstar was confused. She hadn't felt anything except the wetness on her legs. And that was before she had fallen asleep. "Go now. You must have your kits."

~•~

"Push Scorchstar." Adderleaf coaxed. Scorchstar forced her weak body to work. A small brown bundle slid out, wet and still. "Lick it."

Waterswipe licked the small kit fiercely. The kit mewled pitifully. Waterswipe nudged the kit to Scorchstar. The kit started to drink.

"I think a few more." Adderleaf broke Scorchstar away from the mesmerizing movements of the kit. Scorchstar clamped down on the branch in her jaws, whimpering as the next kit fell out. A Golden one, much bigger than it's sister. It cried out immediately. Waterswipe pushed it to Scorchstar, telling Scorchstar it was another she-cat.

"Two more." Adderleaf sighed. A heat wave flew through

Scorchstar. She let her head fall back. The next kit just slid out, no pushing needed. For a few moments, Scorchstar didn't hear it mew. It never did. She was so weak she couldn't even look at her stillborn kit. Waterswipe cried out softly. Scorchstar returned the call.

"Last one." Adderleaf whispered. The strongest wave of pain Scorchstar had ever felt flushed through her, as if she was being ripped apart one piece of fur at a time. The last kit came out, as still as the first. Waterswipe licked it, and it let out a small meow.

"Another brown kit. A tom." Waterswipe sighed in relief. Scorchstar released the splintering piece of wood from her tired jaws. Her entire body ached, from her ears to her tail tip. Waterswipe picked up the stillborn kit, and set it down gently by Scorchstar's muzzle. Scorchstar's breathed in it's scent. It was a tiny gray she-cat.

"Bumblekit." Scorchstar's named the dead she-cat. Waterswipe nodded, and pulled it away, bringing the others up. They mewled as they were pulled from their food source. Scorchstar nosed the Golden she-cat.

"Fallenkit." Scorchstar whispered. She nudged the brown tom.

"Leafkit." The brown she-cat was next.

"Rosekit." Scorchstar panted. The kits mewed. Pride flowed through Scorchstar as she let herself fall asleep. No death,just sweet sleep.

"Fallenleaf, we did it." Scorchstar whispered as she drifted away.

Chapter Eleven-

-[I am gonna take a break from Dawnkit's Journey for a while and work on this book, kay?]-

"Scorchstar, we need to bury Bumblekit." Waterswipe meowed gently. Scorchstar looked up from her live three kits, Leafkit, Fallenkit, and Rosekit. They squeaked as Scorchstar stood. Rosekit flipped onto her back, already almost asleep. Scorchstar felt love bubble up in her as she looked away.

"Okay." Scorchstar replied finally. Waterswipe dipped her head and left, taking the dead kit with her. It pained Scorchstar to watch her stillborn kit leave. She curled back around her kits, breathing in their warm, milky scent. Rosekit placed her paws on Scorchstar's nose, just as Scorchstar fell asleep.

~•~

~a few days later~

"Leafkit, come back in here!" Scorchstar exclaimed. Leafkit, who had been the first to open his eyes, turned around, his big round blue eyes glowing with excitement. He bounced back, brown fur fluffed. Scorchstar saw Fallenkit slinking away, but her golden pelt was bright against the blackness of the dark undergrowth. The groups had moved a little in the past few days, reaching a forest that was very familiar to Scorchstar. Mistpaw was still worried about Cookie, his scent sometimes crossed their path. Whenever it did, Mistpaw would freak, and Thrushclaw would have to calm her down. Those two would most of the time disappear during the night, returning in the early morning seeming very happy. No doubt everyone noticed, they just didn't notice them noticing. Scorchstar felt soon Mistpaw would join SnowClan. Scorchstar narrowed her eyes at Fallenkit.

"Fallenkit? Get back here." Scorchstar purred in amusement. Fallenkit, ears pulled back in embarrassment, stormed back to

Scorchstar. Scorchstar felt small paws batter her side. She glanced over to see Rosekit pawing her, her strangely gray eyes wide. Her eyes reminded Scorchstar of an owl, big, round, and intelligent. Scorchstar had no doubt Rosekit would grow to be beautiful, sneaky and smart. Leafkit would be nimble and swift, Fallenkit strong, brave, and sneaky. Scorchstar noticed their traits and qualities already, them showing off their skills to each other.

"Yes dear?" Scorchstar asked sweetly. Rosekit was last to open her eyes, just opening yesterday. Rosekit tipped her head.

"I wanna play with Mistpaw, but She's in a mood again." Rosekit complained. Scorchstar looked around for Mistpaw, finding her staring into bushes, tail lashing furiously. Scorchstar turned her attention back onto her smallest kit.

"Go play with Fallenkit and Leafkit, okay?" Scorchstar suggested. Rosekit sighed and leaped off Scorchstar. She kicked up dust as she scrambled to her bigger littermates.

~•~

"Scorchstar, we have to move." Adderleaf said hurriedly, eyes wide with fear. Scorchstar noticed her worn and torn Adderleaf was. Her old friend was almost to StarClan, and everyone knew it.

"Why?" Scorchstar asked gently. Adderleaf bristled.

"We found some blood." Adderleaf whispered. "Cookie's blood."

Scorchstar drew in a sharp breath. That was Why Mistpaw was acting strange.

"I need to talk to Mistpaw, get her for me please." Scorchstar asked. Adderleaf nodded and ran away. A few moments later, Mistpaw appeared.

"You know about Cooke's blood, Yes?" Scorchstar asked in a hushed whisper. Mistpaw nodded, eyes blazing. "Do you know who it is?"

"Yes." Mistpaw hissed. Scorchstar sat, and signaled for Mistpaw to sit. She did.

"Tell me." Scorchstar asked.

- [I have a surprise next chapter, I will be bringing up something from Scorchstar's past. O.O] -

Chapter Twelve-

Previously:

"You know about Cookie's blood, Yes?" Scorchstar asked in a hushed whisper. Mistpaw nodded, eyes blazing. "Do you know who it is?"

"Yes." Mistpaw hissed. Scorchstar sat, and signaled for Mistpaw to sit. She did.

"Tell me." Scorchstar asked.

~•~
"They have tortured many cats, killed many more. They exile cats for being weak, they kill every old cat in their group." Mistpaw snarled. Scorchstar felt something familiar bloom inside her, but she couldn't remember.

"Continue." Scorchstar urged. Mistpaw hesitated before continuing. She was obviously uncomfortable.

"They are such bloodthirsty mousebrains." Mistpaw hissed. Scorchstar shifted uneasily. Her heart ached with the way Mistpaw spoke.

"They call themselves the Dusks." Mistpaw spat. Realization and memories flew back to Scorchstar. She stumbled, falling to the ground at the horrible memories. All flashes.
"You're exiled." Blood snarled. Scorchstar, younger, stared back, terrified. Blood turned and padded away, only stopping once. "Don't followed me, or I WILL kill you."

Scorchstar dug her claws into the ground, heart racing, eyes wide, fur fluffed, ears pinned back. Mistpaw rushed to her side, worry radiating off her in waves. Scorchstar was pushed back to her youth.

"She's too weak. She wouldn't make it as a mother, let alone as a Claw."

Viper snarled. Scorchstar had been listening in on a conversation outside the nursery. "We should kill her."

"She's my kit!" Scorchstar's mother cried. Viper snarled again, and Scorchstar's mother shrieked in pain. Blood hit the side of the nursery, making Scorchstar flinch.

"Scorchstar!" Mistpaw wailed. Scorchstar didn't budge as Mistpaw pushed on Scorchstar. Scorchstar blinked out of reality again as she was forced into the first memory she had.

"You stole a Mouse from the Dusks. You will pay with your life." Blood circled an old tom, the tom's pelt torn and ragged from being beaten. The tom's blood was pooling under him, his breath rasping. Blood flicked his tail, and viper sprung forward. She slashed his neck, and he slumped to the ground. He gurgled instead of crying out. Viper hadn't cut deep enough to kill him instantly, he would die slowly and painfully. Scorchstar backed up, horrified.

"Mother!" Rosekit cried out, pulling Scorchstar away. Scorchstar saw her daughter's terrified face as it came into view. Rosekit's eyes were wide open, fear burning inside her. Scorchstar saw Fallenkit and Leafkit behind Rosekit, as scared as their sister. Scorchstar forced her fur to lie flat, her claws to slide out of the mud, and her muscles to relax. Rosekit kept a worried expression on her face as Scorchstar stood up, heat flashing through her.

"I'm okay, darling." Scorchstar soothed her daughter. Leafkit turned away, fury plastered on his face. Fallenkit had sadness on her face. Rosekit wound herself around Scorchstar's legs, purring.

"Oh, Thank StarClan You're back!" Mistpaw broke through some bushes with Thrushclaw at her heels. She sighed in relief.

"Yes, I'm fine." Scorchstar ground out through clenched teeth. Thrushclaw pushed his way past Mistpaw to get to Scorchstar. He trampled Leafkit. He yowled in pain, hopping on his three paws. Scorchstar rushed over to him, worried. He cried out. Scorchstar snarled at Thrushclaw as he tried to apologize.

"Go away!" She spat at him. Hurt, he backed away. Mistpaw glared

at Scorchstar, and ushered Thrushclaw away. Leafkit sniffed and set his paw on the ground gingerly. He winced.

~•~

"Come on, Rosekit!" Fallenkit complained. Rosekit had fallen behind many times, her paws getting sore faster than her littermates. She was now at the back of the group as they traveled, Scorchstar at the front. Rosekit forced herself to run, and in no time the three kits were at the front of the group with Scorchstar.

"Mother, when will we be stopping?" Leafkit asked. Scorchstar glanced down at him. They had been walking all day, and now it was dusk. Scorchstar looked around, seeing they were in a small clearing, and stopped. The other warriors stopped also. Scorchstar turned to look at the group.

"Let's stop for the night." Scorchstar decided. A few sighs of relief sounded from the tired warriors. Rosekit slumped to the ground, Leafkit and Fallenkit sliding next to her.

Scorchstar assigned jobs, SnowClan would find food and moss, MoonClan would set up the camp.

Chapter Thirteen-

Jaggedlight spread moss out in front of Scorchstar and her kits. Rosekit, Leafkit, and Fallenkit curled up in the nest, asleep almost instantly. Scorchstar looked around, pleased to see Flamepaw, Rushpaw, Mistpaw, and Goldpaw all in the same nest. Sweetclaw and Petalclaw were sharing a most, the rest all in separate mossy nests. Scorchstar curled around her kits, falling asleep very quickly.

-[]-

"Welcome." A raspy voice came from shadows. Scorchstar recognised the same StarClan as from when she died last. No cat was there, only a shadow.

"Hello?" Scorchstar called quietly. The shadow answered quickly.

"Beware the blood that stains your paws, a new one will disappear, a tussle the cause. Two will become one, then one becomes three, where three are, they split afar. Dusk joins moon, and a new friendship blooms. But beware poison, for it rips everything you believe in." just after the prophecy is told, Scorchstar is torn from StarClan.

-[]-

Scorchstar joltes awake, terrified. She didn't wake her kits as she slipped back asleep, scared of the dream.

~•~

"What is this scent?" Rosekit mewled as the clan crossed a different scent. Scorchstar bent down to smell. A strikingly familiar odor came up to her.

"Be careful. We don't know where or who is hiding." Scorchstar warned. The group nodded. Suddenly, a loud screech broke the air. The group tensed up, waiting. Scorchstar got the feeling of being watched. Her claws slid out. After many tense moments, a battle cry

rang out.

"For the Dusks!" It screeched. Many cats flew out, claws flying. Scorchstar shrunk in horror, her small group couldn't beat this big clan!

~•~

"Retreat!" Scorchstar shrieked. Her group members fled after her as she tore away, her kits clinging to her fur with their small claws. Scorchstar saw a black she-cat fly towards her. The she-cat passed over her, missing by a lot. Scorchstar felt satisfaction run through her as the she-cat rolled down a hidden cliff behind a bush. Scorchstar pelted away, expertly weaving around the familiar trees. Her beaten group followed wordlessly.

~•~
~later that day~
"Leafkit is missing!" Scorchstar wailed. Rosekit and Fallenkit cried with her, knowing the Dusks had captured him.

~•~
~many, many sunrises later~
"Today we retrieve Leafkit!" Scorchstar yowled her pain to the sky. For the past two moon's, MoonClan and SnowClan had been training, with four new cats joining the MoonClan ranks. Crowpaw, a black she-cat with almost black eyes, Hushfeather, a gray she-cat with blue eyes, Fireflash, a blazing tom with ocean blue eyes, and Featherflight, a golden she-cat with silvery eyes and black paws with blue stripes. Sadly, Adderleaf had joined StarClan, along with Hollymist and Jaggedlight. Scorchstar had struggled to make her clan strong. She had lost a life in the process. **-[I have no clue how many lives she has left, does anyone know?]-** Thrushclaw had claimed to have seen StarClan, and got his nine lives, making him Thrushstar. He had made Rushpaw Rushwing, Scorchstar made Firepaw into Firefang, and Goldpaw the full medicine cat with the name Goldheart. Petalclaw had also died.

"The Dusks will pay for taking Leafkit, THEY WILL PAY!" Scorchstar hurtled the words to the sky as loud as possible. Her group echoed the call.

-[this chapter was all over the place, I KNOW! I'M SORRY, OKAY? I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO! Just, don't hate, okay? I'm sorry for such a wierd chapter, and I'm sorry you had to read it.]-

A/N

Hey guys, no update, sorry. My mind's been so cluttered lately, with finals in two weeks and my ECAs this week and my state test last week, I don't have time to focus on two books. As you might have noticed, I've been working on *Tears of Sacrifice* quite a bit. I think it's coming along quite nicely, if I do say so myself. I just can't think lately, my eighth grade dance and breakfast is in two days, and so Im just bleh. I've got a problem, but I won't worry you all with it, Kay? I was just wanting to tell you all Im super sorry I've been inactive on my warrior books. On a good note, Dawnkit's Journey just reached 1000 views! That's so amazing! Thank you all so much! Gah! I feel super horrible for not updating this all because of how popular my books are getting! I need to know one thing. Im definitely gonna keep working on *Tears of Sacrifice,* but between ALL OF MY WARRIORS BOOKS, which do you want me to work on the most? Comment below, and I will wait until I have five comments about a single book to update my warrior books. I think it's unfair for me to decide when I am not the one reading them. So, it's all up to you guys which one I update for a while. Now, when school ends I'll be able to work a lot more except for a few weeks in the middle. Those weeks I will be at band camp (Ugh...I hate band) ALL FREAKING DAY FROM 9 AM TO 8 PM. SO, no updates Those two weeks. Sorry. :(
I luv ya all, but I need ya to decide what book ima work on next. Kay?

Comments here!:

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